

The good Fellowes best Beloved:

Now if you will know what that should bee,
He tell you 'tis called good *Ipsē* hee:

'Tis that which some people do love in some measure,
some for their profit and some for their pleasure.

To the tune of *Blow Capp.*



Among the nine Muses if any there be
that unto good fellowship friendly adhere,
Let them give assistance this time unto me,
for I in this ditty intend to preferre
... thing that's beloved
of rich and of poore,
It is well approv'd,
there's reason therefore,
By due approbation
shall evermore be
In the commendation
of good *ipse* hee.

All sorts and conditions the high and the lowe,
although not alike yet all in some measure,
unto this my theme their affection will shewe,
according, as they have time, stomach, or trea-
sure: there's few live so purely,
but they now and then
will sip it demurely
both women and men,
Both married and single
doe jointly agree,
To fuddle their noses
with good *ipse* hee.

Both Lawyers & clients that come to the terme,
howe'er the case goes of one thing I am sure,
Before any businesse can be sett'd firme,
good liquor & money the means must procure,
A Taverner barre often,
makes peace ere they part,

Canary can soften
a plaitiff's hard heart,
Their glasses they sup off,
and make merry glee,
such power hath a cup of
good good *ipse* hee.

The Taylor comes rubbing his hands in the morn,
and calls for a cup of the But next the wall,
Be it of the Grape or the Wasley Coze,
he'll drinke out his breakfast his dinner & all,
He says call and spare not,
He goes thorough witch,
Hang pinching I care not
for being too rich:
John Black's a good fellow,
and he allows me
To make my selfe mellow
with good *ipse* hee.

The merry Whym-maker when 'tis a hard frost,
says he cannot work for his ware it is frozen,
Sayth what shall we doe, let us goe to our Host
and make our selves merry with each a halfe
dozen,
With this resolution,
they purpose to drinke,
But ere the conclusion,
that number proves fide,
They sing merry catches,
few trades men that be,
Are Whym-makers matches
at good *ipse* hee.

The good Fellowes best Beloved:

Now if you will know what that should bee,
He tell you 'tis called good *Ipsē* hee:

'Tis that which some people do love in some measure,
Some for their profit and some for their pleasure.

To the tune of *Blow Capp.*



Among the nine Dales if any there be
that unto good fellowship friendly adhere,
Let them give assistance this time unto me,
for I in this ditty intend to preferre
... thing that's beloved
of rich and of poore,
It is well approved,
there's reason therefore,
By due approbation
shall evermore be
In the commendation
of good *ipse* hee.

All sorts and conditions the high and the lowe,
although not alike yet all in some measure,
Unto this my theme their affection will shewe,
according as they have time, stomach, or trea-
sure: there's few liues so purely,
but they now and then
will sip it demurely
both women and men,
Both marryd and simple
doe joyntly agree,
To fuddle their noses
with good *ipse* hee.

Both Lawyers & clients that come to the terme,
how e're the case goes of one thing I am sure,
Before any businesse can be sett'd firme,
good liquoz & money the meanes must procure,
A Taberne barre often,
makes peace ere they part.

Canary can soften
a plaintiffes hard heart,
Their glasses they sup off,
and make merry glie,
such power hath a cup of
good good *ipse* hee.

The Taylour comes rubbing his hands in the morn,
and calls for a cup of the But next the wall,
Be it of the Grapes or the Wasley Coyne,
he'll drinke out his breakfast his dinner & all,
He sayes call and spare not,
He goe thorough stich,
Hang pinching I care not
for being too rich:
Iohn Black's a good fellowe,
and he allowes me
To make my selfe mellow
with good *ipse* hee.

The merry Whow-maker when 'tis a hard frost,
sayes he cannot work for his ware it is frozen,
Sayth what shall we doe, let us goe to our Host
and make our selves merry with each a halfe
dozen,
With this resolution,
they purpose to thrive,
But ere the conclusion,
that number proves fide,
They sing merry catches,
few trades men that be,
Are Whow-makers matches
at good *ipse* hee.

The second part, To the same tune.



The Patron and bricklayers are some birds,
the winter to them is a time of vacation:
Then they & their laborers live on their words,
unless (like the Ant) they have made prepara-
And yet though they have not, (tion,
they ne'rtheless think,
Nay what if we have not,
must we have no drinke,
Weele patrone pray and shoule,
and more if neede be,
Our noses to fuddle
with good ipse hee.

Crim Vulca the blacksmith is chief of al trades
then think you that he'l be in drinking inferiour
Sottery when he's with his merry comrades,
hele laugh and sing ditties you neper heard
He cries out he's hot, (merrier,
and still this is his note
Come gi's t'other pot:
heer's a sparke in my throte,
He calls and he payes,
there is no man more free,
He seldom long stapes
from good ipse hee.

The Tanner when he comes to Leaden-hall,
after a hard journey wil make himselfe merry,
He will have good liquoz and welcoms with all,
the Bul for good bare and the naggs-head for
No bargain shall stand, (they,
but what liquoz doth seale,
Quite throughout the Land,
thus most tradesmen doe deale,
In Taverns or Alehouse
most matches made be,
The first word's where shall us
finde good ipse hee.

The London shopkeepers that cry what doe lack
when they have sold wares & money have taken,
They'l give their chapman a pint o' the best sacke,
the price of it out of their money abating,
The proverb observing
they that money take

Must pay all the charges,
this bargain they make,
Thus Liquoz makes all men,
most friendly agree,
Both lowe men and tall men,
love good ipse hee.

The honest plain Husbandman when that he goes
to sayre or to market with cozne or with cattle:
When he hath dispatch he remembers his nose,
how that must be arm'd as it were to a battie,
Then like to a gallant
to drinking he falls,
Yet though he's pot ballant,
he payes what he calls:
He scoynes reputation
in that base degre,
His chiefe recreation
is good ipse hee.

The generous Berbingmen meeting each other
as wel as their matters sometimes wil be merry,
He that's a good fellow is lov'd like a brother,
with making him welcom they nere are weary
He that is a clowne,
as a clowne he may goe
Quite thoroughout the towe,
such a fellow theyle know:
But those that are right
will in union agree,
By morn or by night
at good ipse hee.

In briefe thus it is which both women and men,
so dearely affect that before they will lack it:
Theyle patrone all they have nay & so now & then,
gown, kirtle, or waistcoat, cloake breeches and
Although they want viuals (Jacket,
if they can get chinke,
Be't neber so little,
'tis most on't for drinke:
The rich and the begger,
the bond and the free
will oftentimes swagger
at good ipse hee.

